

*A true Copy of a Speech made by an English Colonel  
to his Regiment, immediately before their late  
Transportation for Flanders at Harwich.*

**T**HUS far, Gentlemen and Fellow Souldiers, I have conducted you, in order to your Transportation for Flanders: The Honour of that Post which I now enjoy is due only to his Majesties Goodness; but the Happiness which I propose to my self in possessing it, is a Gift which none but your selves can bestow upon me.

Your Civil Deportment, and Strict Obedience hitherto, I take as an Earnest to me of my good Hopes and Successes for the future; and when I consider'd you are English Men, whose Loyalty to your King, and Natural Courage, are celebrated and fear'd all Europe over; I once thought I might have spared both my self and you the trouble of this Meeting. But though long Speeches are now grown out of Date, yet having Something of high Importance to communicate to you, I was resolved to be rather out of Fashion than out of Honour at an old Custom, at this time so necessary for the good of the Nation, and service of Our King.

I must acquaint you then, that notwithstanding our Loyalty and Courage may be at as high a pitch as any mortal Men upon Earth can boast of; yet the greatest Loyalty may be debauched, and Courage daunted, by the false Suggestions and malicious Insinuations of our cunning Enemies at home; which, captivating our Understandings, and perverting our Judgments, disarm us more effectually than the Force of our declared Foes abroad could have done.

Honour is such an inseparable Qualification of a Souldier, that when the Honour is gone the Souldier dies, though the Man perhaps may drag on miserably a despised Life. Now the Justice of the Cause in which we engage hath ever been esteemed the first and greatest Motive to Men of Honour to venture their Lives and Fortunes, to endure all the Hardships of a tedious War, and to appear Glorious with all those Wounds, those Scars, and Deformities upon them, which still from the Justice of the Cause have been ever reputed Honourable. What Man of Honour then would appear in a villainous Cause, and venture his Limbs and Life, nay,

and his *Salvation* too, in an unjust War? *Slaughter* in such becomes *Mur-  
ther, Plunder is Robbery and Theft, and Victory it self ( if ever it happens  
to them ) oftentimes ends in their Destruction.*

Having premised these things, I must now mind you, that probably most of your selves, as well as I, cannot but have observed how industrious our Enemies at home have been, in representing our *Cause* as *unjust*, nay, as *Villanous* and *Scandalous* to the Reputation and Name of an *English Man*, much more of *Christian*; and, with *Grief* and *Ab-  
horrence*, I must acknowledge, that the *Generality* of most *Towns, Cities,  
and Provinces* too, have of late so alter'd their Opinions, and so pub-  
lickly asperst our *Cause*, with injurious terms, not now to be repeated, that I think my self bound in Conscience to put some stop to this grow-  
ing Mischief, especially since our *Courts* themselves have not been free from the Contagion, no, not that most *Honourable Court* in Parliament assembled; in which ( to our *Grief*, and great *Amazement* ) some of those *very Men* have appeared the most *constant Enemies* to our *Cause*, who have been reputed Men of the *best Estates*, and to *this day* lookt upon as the *truest Patriots* of the *English Nation*: What then can be less expected from me ( who have the Honour to command such *brave Men* as you are ) than to instruct you in those things which may pre-  
serve your *Loyalty*, as well as inform and teach you that military *Discipline* which may animate your *Courage*? Most of you have come in *Volunteers* to recruit that Regiment of mine, the greatest part whereof lye buried in the *Bed of Honour*. To you therefore, who have never crost the Seas, it may be acceptable to know what kind of *Entertain-  
ment and Reception* you are like to meet with *abroad*: You *Gentlemen*, and *Fellow Soldiers*, who have been *Partners* of our *Sufferings*, and our repeated *Victories* *abroad*, will be informed of what hath past at *home*, since you left your *Native Country*; and *All* of you will be convinc'd ( I hope ) how *Just* and *Honourable* the *Cause* is, in which we are en-  
gaged.

I shall begin at the Fountain and Head of all *Justice* and *Honour*, ( I mean ) the King; and follow the Stream of his most *admirable Quali-  
fications* until they are *Lost* in the Vast Ocean of noble Thought. *First* then, he is our *Natural* and *Hereditary King*, and *Sovereign Leige Lord*, and *We* his *Natural-born Subjects*: Had I no more but *this* to say of him, it were more than sufficient to confirm our bounden Duty and *Loyalty* to him: What can be more *Just* and *Honourable* than to observe the inviolable *Laws of Nature*, especially when they are inforced by the

the positive Laws of God? What Man of Honour can forbear to Blush, or Rage with Indignation, should he hear himself accused of some *unnatural* Sin? The Crimes which we commit against *Nature*, make us degenerate below the Condition of unreasonable Beasts, who ( even without Reason ) preserve the Law of *Nature*: From the Kid and its Dam to the Lion's Whelp, and the fiercest Lioness, *all* Creatures by *Nature* love and follow those which *nourish* and *preserve* them; and shall we, whose Profession and Reward is Honour, forsake our *Natural* Hereditary King, who is our *Father* and *Protector* too?

But to proceed: Were he not our King, yet since he is so, Who doth not wish him so? *He* it is, who at the hazard of his own *dear* and *precious* Life, and at his own vast Expence, for our sakes alone, accepted of Three *troublesome* Crowns, to deliver us from those *two* dreadful Monsters *Popery*, and *Slavery*: *He* it is, who brought in *Peace* and *Plenty* among us, and hath *entail'd* them upon us too, beyond the Prospect of the most discerning Eye: *He* it is, who is tenderly and *compassionately* Loves us, that he holds our Lives in the *Palms* of his Hands, and is so Cautious of exposing them to the ordinary Dangers of an Enemy, that he heaps up his *own* dear Countrymen as a mighty Bulwark, before us, whilst himself remains in the Rear, as a safe retreat, when dangers overtake us. In his nature he is *Affable*, *Courtious*, and *Liberal*, even to a *fault*: *He* is *Merciful*, and so free from *Ambition* and *Tyranny* ( the Common and darling Vices of Kings ) that he hath divided his *Throne* with the *Consort* of his *Bed*, and hath entrusted his *Power* to the *Will* of his People. But not to dwell too long upon *Words*, let us proceed to *Effects* which are the more *convincing*, by how much they are the more *sensible* to us: And,

First, How free have we been from the intolerable burden of *Eternal Taxes*? How do we wallow in *Wealth*, and *Plenty*, and secure even from the *Noise* and *Rumour* of *War*? Is not our *Trade* encreast, and our *Merchants* freed from the anxious *Fears*, *Dangers*, and *Losses* of the *Seas*? Do not their Numbers daily grow upon us; insomuch, that *many* of them are necessitated to take up with *obscurer* Apartments in *private* Corners, for want of larger and freer Houses in the nobler Streets? Are not the prizes of *Food* and *Rayment*, and all the *necessaries* of a *Comfortable Life*, *diminished* to almost *one half* of what we paid in former Reigns? Is not *Justice* administered with *Mercy*, is not the *Liberty*, and *Property* of the People, as *Sacred* to him as his *Prerogative* is, and ought to be to us? Have the *Nobility*, *Gentry*, or *Commonalty* known, or heard

of any *illegal Imprisonments or excessive Fines* ? Have any *Arch Bishops*, or *Bishops* been *turn'd out of their Chairs for Conscience sake*, or *Fellows of Colleges* from their *Fellowships and Properties* by *Mandamus* ? Have there been any *Pensioning or Bribing of Parliament Men*, and *buying the Misery and Slavery of the People* with that *very Money*, which they themselves had so largely given ? Have not the *Votes in Parl.* been as *free and unbiased*, as in the blessed time of *Mr. Johnson's quandam Calends of May* ? Have any *Publik Bills* for the *common Good, and impartial Justice*, which had past *both Houses*, ever been *refus'd*, by *this our just Judge, and Father of his Country* ? Hath not the *Old Church of England* flourished again under him, like a *green Bay Tree*, and her *younger Sons* grown up like *fruitful Vines* about the *House of the Lord* ? And doth it not daily more and more appear how *Studiois* he is to *preserve it* ? Have the *Spoils* of our *Native and homeborn Enemies* been given to *Foreigners* ; or *Honors, Estates and Employments* bestowed upon *Strangers* ? Are not our *Councils* guided by the *best* among the *Nobility*, in which a *Foreigner* hath no place, and the *Cabinet Council* by those who most *love* and are most *beloved* of the *English Nation* , And *approv'd themselves Men of Honour* in former *Reigns* ? Is not the *Trade and English Interest* promoted, almost to the *ruin of Holland*, and are they not ready to *sink to their first poor State* for want of *Traffick*, whilst we ride *Masters of the Ocean, and import* to them all *Foreign Commodities* upon *English Bottoms*, and upon an *English account*, to the *Eternal Glory of our King, and our own vast inexhaustible Profit* ? Is not the *Gold and Silver Coin* of his own *Native Country* imported hither, to enrich his *English Subjects*, and not return'd till most of it hath paid the *Duties of a Circumcised Toll* ? Are we infested with *swarms of French*, who like *Maw-worms* in our *Bowels*, eat up the *Bread of the poorer Tradesmen*, and starve the *hands of our willing and industrious Natives* ? Or have we any reason to fear the *French at home*, like *Wolves*, lurking in their *Dens* ? Are our *Pallaces* guarded by *Frogs in Armour*, to the *dishonour of the Loyal English Man* ? Or our *English Armies* commanded abroad, by *Hogan Mogan Generals*, who *hate us* ? Have we not the *preference abroad*, both as to *Pay and Post of Honour* ; and have not those *small, inconsiderable Supplies of Money*, which our *Parliaments* have presented to the *King*, been *first applied to the constant Pay of the English Army* ? Have we not been always led on to *certain Victory*, by the *Courage and Conduct of our Invincible Monarch*, and the *Sick and Wounded* provided for beyond their *Expectations*, by his *Care and Piety* ? Have we not treated the *Prisoners of our Enemies* with an *humanity*

humanity becoming the English Nation, whilst ours have perished among them, by a *barbary* unexpressible? Are we not made *welcome* by the Dutch as more than *half* Brothers, and *nourished, supported, and trusted* by them for *more* than we shall ever be able to *repay*? Do they not *Congratulate* our *arrival* among them, with all the *demonstrations* of wonderful *love* and *honour*, and *lament* our *departure* from them, as if they had believed us their *Guardian Angels*? Are not our *Admirals, Sea Officers, Sea Men*, and our whole *Fleet*, *honoured, rewarded, paid, and provided for* to that degree, that *Sea Men* abound in every *corner* of the Nation, and have prevented the *utmost care and diligence* of the *Press Masters*? Are there such *Grievances* among us, as *wast Arrears, and Debenters*? Or is there a *Debt of Millions* due from the *Crown* to the *Fleet and Army*, the *Victuallers, Docks, Shipyards, Transport Ships, &c.* to the *ruin* of many hundred of industrious *English Families*, and the *encrease and multiplying* of thousands of *poor neglected Widows and Orphans*? But to conclude, (for what Pen, Pencil, or Tongue of Mortal Man, can fully represent to you all the *inconceivable Graces* of our *illustrious Hereditary Monarch*) would I compare him with his immediate unfortunate Predecessor, it would raise his *Glories* to so high a pitch, that nothing could blind the *Eyes* of the whole *Universe*, but by gazing too *steadfastly* upon his *insupportable Lustre*. Comparisons we say, are *odious*, therefore I shall forbear giving *that trouble* either to my self or you; yet, least after all I have said, any thing material should be neglected, I shall *first* admonish you, after what manner the *Contagion* before mention'd may possibly insinuate it self among us, and then conclude with its certain *Cure and Antidote*.

Some of our home bred *Enemies*, in order to render ineffectual what I have here affirmed to you, might probably suspect the *Truth* of what I have here proposed to you; but till I meet with *that bold Man*, who dares deny me the least Article of it, I shall desire *all* of you to take it for *granted*, as I my self do. The other sort of Men are indeed more *sober, more numerous, and more considerable*, both for *Estates and Quality*; and these, under the specious Pretence of *Compassion* for an unfortunate *Exil'd Prince*, endeavour to *Extravate the Faults*, and magnify the *good Qualities* of the late King *James*: They will tell you (it may be) *First*, That he was *the Son and Lawful Successor* of our blessed King and Martyr *Charles the First*; but *this* can be no Argument in *his* favour, since some of our Learned *Divines*, even upon the late *Anniversary Fast* for his *Martyrdom*, and before the most *August Assembly* of our great City Gover-

now, have deliver'd from the Pulpit, that *Bob* might very well deserve the *Punishment* they underwent ; and who cannot easily conclude, that if they *might*, they *did*. They will tell you again, That he was *Merciful* and *Just*, a true born English Man, and as *true* a Lover of his Country ; That he was a most *indulgent* Father to our present *Gracious Queen*, and the Princess her Sister ; a kind Father in Law, and Uncle, to our present dear King, and so guiltless of ever having done him any *Wrong*, that, from his own *Innocency*, he would not be perswaded his *Nephew* and *Son* would have attempted any thing against his *Crown*, or *Person* ; which (they tell you) prevented him from taking those reasonable and just Measures, for his own *Security*, which otherwise he *ought*, and *might* have done. Some will say, That he was a good *Pay-master*, both to his *Creditors* and *Servants*, and to all poor *Tradesmen* ; a very *Father* to his little *Army*, who never wanted their *Pay* during his whole Reign ; and such a Lover of a *Sea-man*, that he would even have lived among them ; with whom he had ventur'd his Life, to vindicate the *Honour* and *Interest* of the English Nation, against these very *Dutch*, who are now (by the goodness of our King) our *intimate*, *bosom Friends*, and something more than *Fellow Subjects*. They will say moreover, That he put no such heavy *Tax-masters* over us, nor oppress the poorer *Trades* with intolerable *Excise* ; nor forc'd us to redeem our *Heads* over and over again at a Price more valuable to him than the rest of our whole *Bodies*. That he would never introduce the *French Mode* (which we say he always favour'd) of wearing *Sabots*, or wooden Shoes ; no, nor the *Dutch Fashion* of *woollen Mittins* instead of Gloves, through the excessive *Tax* put upon all Sorts of *Leather* ; nor yet forbid us the old English use of *powder'd Beef*, and *Pork*, by raising the Price of our old English *Salt*. In a word, That he would never have *swept* away all our English *Liberties* and *Properties* at once, with the *Dutch Broom* of a *General Excise* ; nor our *Native Privileges* and *Birth-rights*, by an English Bill of as *General* a *Naturalization*. Others will tell you, That he was *Careful* and *Provident*, especially in *refitting* and *augmenting* his *Fleet*, which is the *Honour* and *Security* of the English Nation ; That he studied the *Honour* and *Interest* of *England*, and had he staid till now among us, would have secur'd to us the *whole uninterrupted Trade* of *Europe* ; which the *Dutch* foresaw, fear'd, and have *prevented* ; and, moreover, would have been the *only Potentate* that could have put a *Stop* to the excessive *Power* of *France*. That he always promoted an *impartial Liberty of Conscience*, in Matters of *Religion*, to those who would live *Quietly*, and *obedient Subjects* to the

Civil Government. This, they say, the Dutch also foresaw, and the ill Consequences which it might bring upon them, and therefore oppos'd it underhand in the Reign of King Charles the Second, and turn'd it ( among other things ) to the Ruin of his Brother. They will tell you, he was easy of Access, even to the meanest of his Subjects, and had a due Regard to his Nobility ; and they will affirm to you, by many undeniable Testimonies ( as they pretend ) that his Authority, and Presence in Ireland, chiefly protected the Protestants there from the Violence of their Irish Enemies, notwithstanding a Famous Divine hath written largely to the contrary. But then they proceed to Justify all they have said, by the Effects of that Cause which they are so industrious to promote ; and then they tell you, That the Nation was never so Rich, and in such a height of Prosperity, as during his Reign : That our Trade and our Merchants were in a most flourishing Condition : That the Taxes were not felt by us, or known to us : That all manner of Provisions, especially Bread, were cheap and plentiful : That the hands of the poorer English Manufacturers were in constant Employment : That we had no Apprehensions or Pretence of War whilst he kept to the Treaty of Nimegen, as they say he did, and was obliged to do : That he really and sincerely intended and studied the Good and Prosperity of his People, which nothing so much prevented, as our own unreasonable Fears and Jealousies ; and that those were maliciously aggravated and promoted by such as had resolved to make themselves great under this Government, at the Expence of his and our Ruin ; and a great deal more to this Purpose.

Then they come to the Crimes Objected against him ; and they tell you in short, That as to some publick but insignificant Favours granted to some of his own Religion, he was over-rul'd in that point, by the treacherous Advice of some of his Protestant Favourites who betray'd him, after they had ( by their own false Councils ) first exposed him, and then left him. And as to those greater and villainous Crimes, which ( they tell you ) his Soul abhorred ; they say, That he was most unjustly, irregularly and impiously Accused ; and as a Confirmation and strong Argument of this Truth which they affirm, they say further, That had he been Guilty of any one Article, nothing could have been more absolutely necessary for the Honour and Justification of the English Nation, and the Severity of those very Persons who gain'd most by this Revolution, than to have proved the late King James Guilty of all or any one single Article of that Nature objected against him, which yet to this day they have not been able to do, nor will or in truth can do, to the Worlds End. And

lastly,

lastly, they conclude with the *Violences* and *Indignities* put upon him; as his *Imprisonment* in his own *Pallace*, and else where under *Foreign Guards*; turning out of his own *Pallace*, and *Royal Bed* too, at such an unseasonable time, when an *English Gentleman* would scarcely have *disturb'd* his *Vale de Chambre*; The Execrable *Insolence* of his own *Subjects*, by *beating* and *striking* at him; and using such *Irreverences* towards him, as greater were not offer'd to his *Royal Father*; and such, as would have been severely punished under his *good Government*, had they been offer'd by any *English Man* to a *Morgan Foot Man*. Many things more they tell of him, which I have not *Patience* to relate; and, in short, they would make him, *falsly appear* what our most gracious King *really and truly is*, which I am so far from believing, that I persuade my self, there are not two Princes in *Europe* more *opposite* in *all manner* of Qualifications, than our *present King William* and the *late King James*.

Now *Gentlemen* and *fellow Soldiers*, you must take a great care *not to believe* what I have reported concerning the *late King James*; Nay it is absolutely necessary, that you should *obstinately disbelieve* it all; for it might *possibly* make you *Relent*, and insinuate a certain *Softness*, and *tender Repentance* into your minds, which would, above all things *debauch* that *Loyalty*, which I would *confirm* to you. And some may say, if all this should be true, Why then (besides many other *Violences*) do we draw our *Swords* so *eagerly* against that *only Prince*, who is *willing* and *able to Protect*, and give *Bread*, to our *Poor, Exil'd, Wronged Master*? *Cou*ries have *Burrows*, and *Foxes* have *Holes* where to *hide* their *Heads*, but our *late poor King*, and the *Son of a King*, *Martyr'd* for the *good* of his *People*, is *still Persecuted* by his own *English Subjects* through the *Sides* of that *Prince*, who hath so much *Royal Charity*, and *Generosity*, as to *protect* the *Declining Shipwrack't, Injur'd, Exil'd, Unfortunate Life*, of our *Late, Lawful, Gracious, English King*.

But to conclude, if all that hath been spoken were unsaid, nay, even *unthought*, yet there remains still *one Consideration* hitherto *untoucht*; which of it self is more than sufficient to *elevate* your *Noble COURAGES*, and *fix* you in the *very Center* of *Love* and *Loyalty*. In short, we are now (by the *Care* and *Goodness* of our *King*) upon the *very Brink* of entering upon that *Stage* of *Glory*, where the *greatest Generals* and *Heroes* of the *Age* are *proud* to bear a *Part*; we our selves shall, with them, be *Actors* in those *Famous Tragedies* which will for ever be *represented* in *History* to the *end* of *all Ages*: To us is granted the *inestimable Advantages* of being *taught* and *continually practising* the *military*

military Discipline of Marching, Watching, Fasting, nay, and Starving too, which is the Perfection and Consummation of the utmost Art of War: To us it is given to divide the rich and heavy Spoils of our Enemies, by the means of those constant Victories to which we have, and ( for the same Reasons ) still hope to be led on, by the Courage and Conduct of our Invincible Monarch. But to be short, How much is our Condition preferable to that of the miserable, neglected Dutch? They are excluded from those glorious Blessings which we True, Loyal English Men enjoy; nay more, They are barrel'd up like Herrings, and sent as poor and despicable Merchandise to every Port of England, where they no sooner Arrive, than they are forc't to take upon them the Nature and Condition of English Subjects, by which hard Tenure they will be obliged to do the Drudgery of the Nation, they will be necessitated to serve in our Parliaments, to be at the ungrateful Expence of serving the Country as Sheriffs, Deputy Lieutenants, Justices of the Peace, nay, as Constables and Church-wardens too. And what is still an Aggravation of their Hardships ( which more particularly concerns our selves ) they will be put even upon doing our own private Drudgery; they must become Husbands to our Wives, Fathers to our Children, Guardians to our Orphans, Stewards to our Estates, Executors to our Wills; they must cultivate our Pastures, and plough up our fertile Fields; they must thresh our Wheat in our musty Barns, whilst we are reaping substantial Honour in their Fields of Mars. In a word, they must do all which we our selves should have done, had we been left behind in their ignoble Places. All this, and abundantly much more which might be said, will ( I hope ) fully convince you, how great is the Honour, Justice, Equity, Piety, Prudence, and many more innumerable Advantages of our glorious Cause.

Thus far, as I said at first, Gentlemen and Fellow Companions at Arms, I have brought you; and if I have detain'd you longer than I intended, remember, That the great Character of our most Gracious King, and his innumerable good Qualities, have been the occasion of it. I shall now dismiss you, until a fair Gale wafts us over to the Elizian Fields of Holland and Flanders; where, probably, most of you will put an end to the many Misfortunes of a Soldier's Life.

When the Colonel had ended his Discourse, a brisk, genteel young Fellow, who came early in to the new Recruits, addresses himself after this manner to his Officer.

Most noble Colonel, your fine Speech has been ( I believe ) so pleasing to us all, that ( for my own part ) I rather wish you had added some-

something *more* than left off so soon ; but since your Honour hath been  
pleas'd to take all this Pains for *our Satisfaction*, I beseech you, in all Hu-  
mility, that your Honour will give a poor Souldier leave to mind you  
of *one Point* which may require a more full and particular Explanation.  
The Colonel having given a gracious Nod, by way of Consent, the  
young Fellow proceeded — I had the Fortune (said he) to be born  
the younger Son of an *English* Yeoman, now call'd, forsooth, a Gentle-  
man; my Father had 80 good Pounds *per Annum*; he kept a good  
House, and we had *Beef*, and *Pudden*, and *Nogg* good Store. My elder  
Brother had the good luck to be brought up according to the way of  
his Ancestors, that is, to the *Plough*, and a quiet Country Life ; but  
for my part, my Father, who was now a Gentleman, resolved that  
I should be Book learn'd, and so I was lasht from School to School un-  
til at last I became a poor Scholar in the University of *Cambridge* : But  
the excessive *Taxes*, *Polls*, and *Prizes* of all Necessaries, &c. since this late  
Revolution, growing *extreamly* burthensom to all, and my Father in  
no Condition upon that same Account to allow any thing towards my  
Subsistence, I was forced to beat upon the Hoof to my Father's House.  
I had not been there long, when I perceiv'd his way of Living so alter'd,  
and our Commons so short, that my poor Brains were almost turn'd  
with Grief and Melancholy ; and to add to my Afflictions, the Vicar of  
our Parish, who had been an honest good Fellow, had shut up his  
Shop, and boarded upon meer *Element* and *Barley Dumplin*, at a poor  
Farmer's House in the Village. Lord ! ( noble Colonel ) had you seen  
this dismal Revolution in our Town, it would have broke even your  
own Courageous Heart ; for my part I was not able to bear it any  
longer, but had fixt my Thoughts upon seeking my Fortune. In short,  
I resolv'd to *abandon Dwelling*, and ( saving your Presence ) out I went a  
*Colnelling*. I had soon fixt upon the noble City of *London* for the Center  
of my hopes. I had not been there long ; when my small Stock being  
almost spent, I found it abfolutely necessary to think of some Employ-  
ment. I had heard of such as *Knights of the Pad*, and some of the *Post*,  
which, they said, many Gentlemen (through the Hardness of the times)  
had taken upon them : Others propos'd that I should admit my self  
into the *English* or *Dutch* Company of *Clippers* and *Coyners* ; but obser-  
ving many *hopeful* young Gentlemen of those Professions sadly conducted  
( like Rogues and Robbers ) up *High Holborn*, it quite baulkt my Fancy  
to any of those Trades. I resolv'd then to ramble into the City, and  
view the noble Street of *Cheapside*, intending, if possibly I could, to bind  
my

my self Apprentice to some honest Trade ; but when I looke into their Shops, I found most part of the Prentices either playing at *Sbuttle Cock*, or *asleep*, or the Shops as *empty* as if visited only by the Plague. I easily invited one or two of them to drink a Pot of Ale, where they told me most dismal Stories of Trade ; and, in a word, They swore to me, that a Man in *these* times had better be a *Hang-man* than a *Trades man*. I soon took leave of my young Prentices, and resolv'd to view the remoter Parts of the City, thinking with my self, That possibly the Calamity might not have spread so far. I found my self at last about *Spittle Fields* ; but noble Colonel, had your Honour seen the poor *English Weavers*, *Button-makers*, &c. sitting at their Doors all along the Streets, with their Heads in their Hands, whilst their *Wives* were cursing the *French Dogs*, (as they call'd them) who had taken the Bread out of their Childrens Mouths, for which they were sadly Bawling ; had you heard them blaspheme the Government ; or had your Honour's delicate Nose smelt the strong Smell of *Garlick*, *Onions*, and *Cabbage*, which abounded, your Honour would have thought your self rather in some Common Shore than in the famous City of *London* : I soon took my leave of this sad Country, and seeing no hopes of Employment at *Land*, I resolv'd to try my Fortune at *Sea* ; to that purpose I travell'd down to *Wapping*, hoping to meet with some honest Master that might entertain me ; but (would you believe it) the Sea-men had fled with as much diligence from thence, as I had taken care to get thither ; so that I scarce found any body, besides whole Shoals of Sea mens *Widows* and *Wives*, with their *Children* and *Orphans*, all bitterly cursing *Press-masters*, the *Navy Office*, &c. nor did they spare *Whitehall*, or *Kensington*. I was soon weary of this Place also, which I looke upon as a Representation of Hell it self, for I found nothing but *weeping*, and *wailing*, and *gnashing of Teeth* : Back then I return'd to *Holborn*, where hearing the Noise of a Drum, and seeing the Majesty of a Sergeant, and his Halbard marching before it, and observing the Huzza's of *three* or *four Children* at the end of [God save King W. and Queen M.] I was so animated at this time that I resolv'd immediately (right or wrong) to List my self a *Souldier*. I enquir'd after the Colonel, which I found to be your Honour ; and hearing all People give you a good word, I was presently entertain'd, and here I am at your Service. I have troubled you with all this, noble Colonel, only to shew you, That it was *Necessity* which brought me hither ; I neither regard the *Justice* nor *Injustice* of the Cause ; I neither fight for King *W.* nor against King *J.* but I venture my Life to preserve my Life by *Bread* and *Pay*.

Pay. Your Honour is sensible that a young Man's Life is valued at Seven years Purchase; and to venture Seven years Purchase against Nothing, is such a Bargain as the Devil himself would be ashamed to accept. Now if we want our Pay, we want all Things, and by consequence have Nothing, which I hope will never be our sad Case. And now (most noble Colonel) I only beg the Liberty of one word more. Since I was admitted into this Honourable Employment, I have kept Company with many of my own Profession; some serv'd in *Flanders* under the D. of *Monmouth*, and these unanimously applaud the *good Usage*, and the *Pay* they received in that Service; I have convers'd with others who serv'd under the late King *J.* and when I enquire of them, how they were treated and paid in those days, they fall a sighing and sobbing, as if their Hearts would break, and I can scarce get any thing from them, but, *ah, shall we never see those days again?* And such Raptures of *Grief and Love* for his Memory, that they almost amazed me. But truly, noble Colonel, when I discourse with those who have made these *late Campaigns* in *Flanders*, all of them *universally* (except those in your Honours Regiment) have given us a Relation to *contrary* in all Particulars to those of the *former Reigns*, and especially, as to the main points of *Pay* and *good Usage*, that, if your Honour will vouchsafe to give us a Satisfactory word or two, particularly to those two points (which I can assure you are the great Motives and Concern of us all) your Honour may be confident that we will follow you through *Fire* as well as *Water*, even to the *Gates of Paris*, if you command us. The young Fellow having made a low obeisance, the Colonel smiling, thus replied. Young Man, I have heard your long Speech with *Patience*, and forgive many *Impertinences* in it. But that nothing may be wanting to your *entire Satisfaction*, take this in answer to the two *main Points* you speak off. *First*, Gentlemen, I do solemnly promise that your *Usage* in *Flanders* shall always be *worthy* of *English Men*, and the *Goodness* and *Justice* of our *Cause*; and next, as to your *Pay*, I do here plight my *Trotb*, and my dear *Honour*, which I value above my *Life*, that you shall be all of you *constantly, certainly, and soundly Paid* before you come back. In the mean time return to your Quarters till further Orders. Having said this, he mounted Pad, and took the fresh Air.

F I N I S.